Success Is Achieved by Fighting Obstacles

By John K. Le Baron,



Had Herschei given way to discourgement he would never have read the
story of the stars.

Carlyle's struggle for recognition was almost tragic. He persevered, and the languest posts in the state."

literary world became his attentive life needed a few obstacles. terary world became his state when response found the Alps were the founder of the house of Roths- in his way he didn't give up. He

child was a poor orpman. Single handed crossed the Alps. he fought his way to wealth. When the coos are against us we p

A flowery path is the path of in-When the odds are against us we put

Obstacles force us to assert curselves, counts. It was in conquering the wild sea that | That very opposition is an incentive Henry M. Stanley, the fallous explorer of "Darkest Africa, began life

Addis-h found poverty burning his Grace Durning midde her name in mortal, to greater ellort, and that effort is When A. T. Stewart, the merchant path at every turn, but, in state of it

prince, found obstacles in his path he didn's take time to wark around them, master of merary style. he removed them. When Audubon lost his property and | byron was deformed.

work of years—he farered for a moment, and then he began again.

Adversity is often the friend of genus.

Audubon's second set of drawness was far better than the first. men it is unsadvantages, says riub

climb.

By determined effort Ellina Burritt,
"the learned blacksmith, torred his
own was from the anvil to fame
When Macadlay was fwenty-two his
father's fortune was swept away. His
father was crushed. Young Macadlay
left college, took charge of things and
converted defeat into victory.

Every obstacle that barred the path
of Lincoln helped to develop his char.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.

little coat i

the Hustra tion is made

canet blue broad cloth and is em broidered with s

of matching colo

ever, and much

vogue, wine red and

while if the em broidery means to great an amount o

labor some prett.

braid or banding

could be substi

tuted. Again, th

cellar man be use

to finish the neck

liked, and if a ver

yeke and panel co

te omitted alto

pether. Also ther can be used rolled

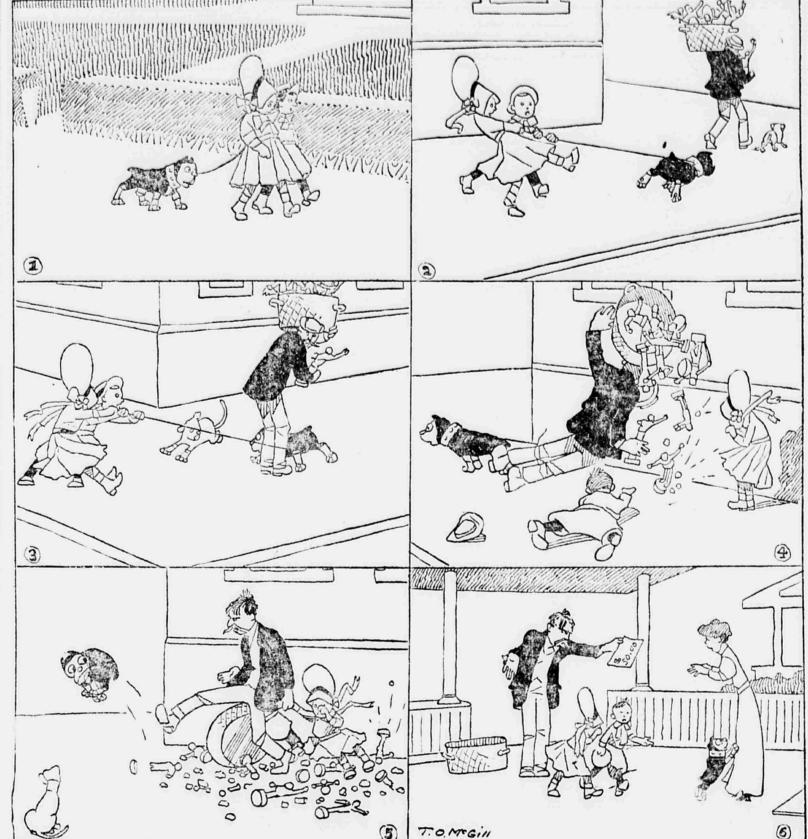
that practical. there are two coat

6 years of age

useful coat wanted the fanc

rown, too, ar-

The Jollys' Bull Pup Makes a Creditor & By T. O. McGill



Discusses Soup and Mathematics

ove." said the

your work."

(4 years) is 33 vards 27, 2 vards 44 or 1 7-8 yards 5; Pattern No. Glic M. John is out in sizes for

PROF. N.C. said the professor; fessor's wife.
why, my dear, it is my work. Natural"But," said

"Quite ready, my fessor's wife. "Eat your soup. No. I wife. don't want to know what you mean." rofessor, as he

Charles," said the plate, but mathematically I cannot." professor's wife, "I "Why not?" said the professor's wife, same thing are still equal. Multiply surface of this truncated cone is a crust Manager Van Dusen had worked hard, until the wee hours. Finally, though think you spend "Because, having eaten hair of it," each by 2. Hair full multiplied by 2 too much time on replied 1 rof. Nix, "I have half of it equals quite full, and half empty multi-

"Well," said the professor's wife, "let quarter of the soup left. And having way," said the professor's wife. Charles," patiently. your soup. You can't be mathematical shall have one-eighth of it left, and professor, "I resided in a select boardthus, eating half of the remainder at ing-house where the landlady seemed to Prof. Nix.

"Ah," said the professor, as he con- | consecutive intervals, I shall have, con- | think that a dish of prunes was equal

"No," said Prof. Nix, taking up his "If my olfactory nerves do not depinned some sheets together and sat down at the table.

The your knew to be read to the processor, ignored a curious paradox. You see, this glass to water, here again we observe that I am about to be regaled together and sat see that I have eaten half of my soup, if it is excellent soup and, actually, i empty, but both contain the same on the plane of truncation, the didedral get by I'll throw you through the winner and sat the table.

The your knew to the processor, ignored a curious paradox. You see, this glass with a wedge of a frustum reposing to the table. It is excellent soup and, actually, i empty, but both contain the same on the processor, ignored and set and behind and sounder that I would be regaled. Gilmore, who would say under his breath to Willie, 'If you let that fellow get by I'll throw you through the winner and the contain the same of which is sixty degrees, the faces. The processor is a curious paradox. You see, this glass with a wedge of a frustum reposing to the think of the processor, in the same of the processor. The processor is an actually a curious paradox. You see, this glass with a wedge of a frustum reposing to the town the processor. The processor is an actually a curious paradox. You see, this glass with a wedge of a frustum reposing to the town the processor is a curious paradox. You see, this glass of water, here again we observe that I am about to be regaled. Gilmore, who would say under his breath to Willie, 'If you let that I am about to be regaled. Gilmore, who would say under his breath to Willie, 'If you let that I am about to be regaled. Gilmore, who would say under his breath to Willie, 'If you let that I am about to be regaled. Gilmore, who would say under his breath to Willie, 'If you let that I am about to be regaled. Gilmore, who would say under his breath to William is a curious paradox. You see that I am about to be regaled. Gilmore, who would say under his breath to William is a curious paradox. You see that I am about to be regaled. The processor is a curious par "Do you know, intend to eat all that you put on my amount of water. They are therefore angle of which is sixty degrees, the faces dow,' and he would have done it, too." Manager Paul Henkel, and the chopequal. Now, equals multiplied by the disclosing the fact that the lateral

said the professor's wife. 'here again we observe ceive me," said the professor,

Theatrical Men Tell Stories of Gilmore's Good

Qualities Under Rough Manner.

DWARD G. GILMORE was just manner was such as to make the youngabout the best showman in the country," said Denman Thompson last night "and he was also one of sked gruffly. "Humph," he grunted, the best hearted and kindest of men." when Van Dusen handed him the book. stend" was in Dave Montgomery's signed his name and handed it to Van dressing-room with E. T. Van Dusen. Dusen and forbade him to thank him, the manager of the Academy of Music, saying it was just an appreciation of and along with several other men they his work. were speaking of the qualities of the "He was a peach," said Dave Mont-

American theatredom.

Thompson, whose first New York run in "The Old Homestead" was at the know, but once he showed he liked you, Academy, and who has played long yearly engagements there for considerably more than a decade. "He was absolutely independent of any manage could not be verified owing to the fact only real independent in the country, is led to the belief that Joe Coyne in for he would take no dictation from any really done for good and all with musione, and they were all eager and glad cal comedy, and that his manage to play their attractions with him. He going to show his faith in him by star-would have nothing down here but a ring or featuring him in London in a success, and he played no favorites and pretentious role in a strong play. The steeded to no prejudice; one week he role is that of Col. Phillippe Bridau in would have 'Ben Hur' and the next "The Honor of the Family," and the David Warfield, never heeding the rumor, which has excellent foundation, quarrels of their respective managers, is that Mr. Frohman, confident in the

Gumore concealed beneath an outward there are hundreds of his admirers in

"If he took a liking to you," he said, greatest success in it.
"there was nothing he wouldn't do for you. The first thing he would do to was done an injustice in being brought

riend of several Presidents. Every great la, er of this country and Europe knew and liked him. "Marse" Henry Watternotwithstanding his almost at times repellant, even disagreeable manner.

four feet in height, but who is manager of the Garrick Theatre, and a mighty uccessful manager at that, got his train-

why? Because at the Academy he used Lawrance D'Orsay Stacey, night manto stand on a soap box in the box office

your work."

"Too much time."

"Well, eat that, too," said the professor; wife.

"But," said the professor, "when I have eaten half of that, I shall have a the anyway. Eat the anyway. Eat the mathematical that the mathematical the mathematical the mathematical the mathematical the mathematical that the mathematical the mathematical the mathematical the mathematical that the mathe plied by 2 equals quite empty. Therefore a glass full of water is equal to a glass empty of water. Therefore—— and suet together with a soupcon of commendation from Mr. Gilmore, dried fruit and spices, the whole being never a bit of praise or even encouragement for the good work the young on the threshold stood a stranger, in

The aged star of "The Old Home- Then he wrote out a check for \$10,000,

proprietor of the Academy, whose sud-dan death yesterday carried away one him on this engagement. Every night of the most picturesque characters of after the show he used to drop back merican theatredom.
"He never picked a loser," said Mr.
fellows, and we'll go over to Luchow's

ment or syndicate of managers-the that Charles Frohman is in Europe, one and ne did a wonderful business here, as merit of the comedy after Otls Skinner's success in it in this country, is to make an elaborate London produc-Mr. Thompson went on to tell of the tion. It will be by far the most ameal kindliness of a nature which Mr. bitlous effort of Coyne's career, and this country who will wish him the

show his liking would be to take you over from London and co-starred with into his office and give you a drink of Miss Alexandra Carlisle in "The Molthat wonderful twenty-eight-year-old lusc," following his popular engagement whiskey he had there. He was a man as Danilo in the George Edwardes proof a curlous, whimsical humor, too, duction of "The Merry Widow," Coyne Once we were talking in a crowd, and the name of the Rev. Dr. Rainsford cially impressed with "The Mollusc" or came up. 'He married me,' Ed said, his part in it, and now he is heartly 'Oh, surely not.' I said, 'he was always glad that he is going back to England. too busy to have performed the cere- The same rumor has it that Miss Carlisle will play, still as co-star, the role "'Well,' said Ed, 'it was one of his in "The Honor of the Family," which bartenders, anyway—I mean one of his was acted so gracefully in this country assistant preachers." was acted so gracefully in this country by Miss Percy Haswell.

There was probably no other manager in this country who enjoyed the wide acquaintance Mr. Gilmore did. He was a for Washington with Sam Bernard's show. It was suggested by a discussion on absent-mindedness.

"I was walking along Broadway one son and other editors and men of letters day last summer," she said, "and I was counted his friendship an advantage, thinking that I must get a new pair of shoes. The ones I wore were shamefully run down in the heel and that fact was deeply impressed on my mind. All at Willie Newman, who is no more than once in front of me I noticed a girl the The state of the professor's and the professor's wife, "Quite ready, my

All, said the professor, as he consented the professor's wife, "Quite ready, my

All, said the professor, as he consented the professor's wife, and the professor's wife, "You be professor's wife, "You'll take dessert to-night, Charles?"

All, said the professor, as he consented to the professor's wife consented to methy as in the consented to the best the market afforded. In that a dish of professor's wife to the best the market afforded. In the

aging editor of Keen's Chop-House,

Dusen into his private office, and his little piece of liver for my cat?

By Robert W. Chambers, Author of "The Firing Line" and "A

Fighting Chance."

A Revelation of New York Society

Child's Tucked Coat-Pattern to. 3118.

ways specify size wanted.

(Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers.) Ruthwen? I think it is the strangest "Because," continued Rosamund, ment of his attendance, acknowledged Boots, one night, seeing him on the "Nobody ain't let up them stairs," Yes, I know," said Boots solemnly, a nasty swipe! Suppose Fortune has

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON PASHION BUREAU, No. 122 Dast Twenty-third street, New York. Send 10 cents in coin or stemps for each pattern ordered.

IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainty, and al-

Philip Selwyn has left the army because his wife. Alice, unjustly divorced min to marry Jack Ruthren, a colline leader. Here turning to New York, Philip fails in love with Elleen Errol, ward of us orotter-decount. Sine is, And all anybody can get out of Sine straightened up, has straightened up, has been down to her broughtened and his straightened up, has been down to her broughtened up, has been down to her broug

Obtale

CHAPTER XL (Continued.)

HAT a nasty thing to say to a woman!" she observed His Own Way.

indorn antipathy of two agreeable human bipeds for one another. Simils simil gaudet—as my learned friend will admit. But with us it's the old, old case of that eminent practitioner, the sum of the s case of that eminent practitioner, the late Dr. Fell. Esto perpetua! Oh. well! did, Rosamend.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS. She is. And all anybody can get out of Nina straightened up, flushed and "Good-night," he said to Nina. Then tracked him-with no excuse for the in- bled.

might be best to shift the centre of gos- way of finding out things, but we all hand, in the thickly falling snow, p sip. De mortus nil nist bonum-which do it."

only the very young think that. Give mer landard, and sale too fine that mer landard had practice in reputated her landard had practice in the her landard had c

"I? No. I do not. I'd tell you if I noticing Lansing.

or some such retreat-and a perfect "Why do you say that?" sis asked. am with a silent formality that touched and his secret doubts of the man's ability plained.

"That is rude, Mr. Lansing." flashed told you hat?"

That is rude, Mr. Lansing." flashed told you hat?"

Rosamund; and to his astonishment he saw the tears start to her eyes.

"I beg your pardon," he said suikity.

"You do well to be referenced to her eyes and rose and generous and loyal thing for him to do. I supposed you malice than perversity in me. I—I have to respect to her supposed you malice than perversity in me. I—I have to respect to her supposed you are your despination. The wet pavements and results screamed through the shadows of the tron overhead structure along Sixth ancient house, came to the stairwell and looked down into the blackness.

"Thank you —In refusal.

"Thank you for being nice to me. the fifthy avenue under its must be said suikity.

"What is it, Mrs. Glodden?" he said sharply; then, catching sight of a dim Theg your pardon," he said suikity. Using for him to do. I supposed you malice than perversity in me. I—I have jurasque.

"You do well to. I care more for Alixe thing for him to do. I supposed you malice than perversity in me. I—I have jurasque.

"The said suikity. Using for him to do. I supposed you malice than perversity in me. I—I have jurasque.

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"The said suikity."

"The said suik

it with a faint smile.

he took Resamund down to her brough- trusion save his affection for this man "I want to see Capt. Selwyn," he ex-"Please-without ceremony, Mr. Lan-with the vague determination to do want?"
"He-sent Alize to-to Clifton!" re-sing." And, as he covered himself, something.

"In that case," observed Lansing, "it her is in my service now. It's a low looking at him where he stood, hat in Now he was going there, exactly what to do a did not yet know, but the old crone. "Is it Cap'n Selwyn you

Philip is simple enough for anybody to comThese is simple enough for anybody to competed Nina incredulously. "Your maid "May I not drop you at your destination."

Above, Selwyn, hearing his name On the wet pavements and reeking of the shadows o

street, and settled down to brood and open door; "Oh!" he whispered, deadly pender and consider until it was time pale under the reaction; "I thought it

fairly reeks impertinence. Mr.

Lansing, you don't like me very well,

of you?"

I dare not," he said, "because you

are married. If you were only free a

a vinculo matrimoni!"—

Rosamund laughed again, and sat

stroking her muff and smiting. "Curious, isn't it?" she said to Nina—"the

index only in the said. "I somebody to sign't it?" she said to Nina—"the

index only in the teast of the index of the index of the single chair; Selwyn, tail and it is not it is not in the said. "I honor your der the maked trees.

She stood with pretty golden head the river and along the docks, for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning to the river and along the docks, for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning to the single chair; Selwyn, tail and turi deast, then south, the east again, and double into a dim street, where old- me sound her neck and shoulders.

"I have been thick weather on the river and along the docks, for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning to the river and along the docks for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning to the river and along the docks for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning to the single chair; Selwyn, tail and turi deast, then south, the east again, and double into a dim street, where old- me sound he notes in the river and along the docks for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning to the river and along the docks. The said to river and along the docks for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning to the river and along the docks for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning the said and to the river and along the docks. The said to river and along the docks for the deep fog horns sounded persistently over the city, and the naturated warning the river and along the

Now he began to understand something of the strange effacement of his

"With your permission," said Boots
there shoulder in a very low voice.

She looked up, surprised, her eyes still

Continued absorption of things and it was under the iron bed.

This and initiary to come and take that big back room
this. To tell you the truth I rather
and help a fellow live in a lonely house
—help a man to make it cheerful. I

can't stand it alone any longer; and it

continued absorption of things ever, you see I'm so seidom in town.

street by chance, had shamelessly without my knowin' why," she mum- A silence.

Boots shook the snow from his hat I'm-I thank you for offering"-

We can't help it, can we. Mr. Lanlon't you know?"

at her shoulder in a very low voice.

at her shoulder in a very low voice.

at her shoulder in a very low voice.

The continued absence from club and coterie.

The busy at the Hook, you know. So I

Why, no, said Nina, surprised at the complication of the sordid lodging whither the complex the c

When he had lighted it he said: "How are things, Phil?" "Hey? I'm a little deef!" screeched

> and swore at him; and Selwyn listened genius-in-the-garret business, I'd not with head obstinately lowered and lean say a word. But there isn't; you're gohands plucking at his frayed girdle. And ing to make money"when Boots had ended his observations

with an emphatic question, Selwyn simply. shook his head: for caring about anybody. People are never wholly worthless. Mr. Lansing—such as it is not often those I torment most I care to her; she was so the verge of areas and often those I torment most I care to her the very young think that. Cive in the very young think that. Cive in the whispered deads to heart in the mean while free into it he turned, swung aboard a figure springing up the stairs:

"No. Boots, You're very good to ask to her; she was on the verge of areas. Into it he turned, swung aboard a figure springing up the stairs:

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"No. Boots, You're very good to ask to her the stairs."

"No. Boots, You're very good t tention at times-at certain times. I must be free to go, free to come. I couldn't

be in your house. Don't ask me. But "What?" "Are you broke?" "Ah-a little"-with a smile.

"Will you take what you require from

"Oh-very well. I was horribly afraid you would."

"H-have a pipe?" inquired Selwyn temporary, and you know it. All bustuneasily. He had nothing else to offer. ness in the world is conducted on bor-Boots leaned back in his stiff chair, rowed capital. It's your business to live crossed his legs and filled a pipe. in decent quarters, and I'm here to lend you the means of conducting that "All right. First rate, thank you." Heaven's sake! If there were really Boots removed the pipe from his lips any reason-any logical reason for this

"Oh, yes, I've got to." said Selwyn,

"Well, then! In the mean while"---

"You don't understand." "Wait a bit! How do you know I Do the telegrams come from

Sandy Hook?" Boots looked him calmly in the eye. "Then I do understand, old man. Come on out of this, in Heaven's name! Come, now! Get your dressing gown off and your coat on! Don't you think I understand? I tell you I do! Yes, the whole blessed, illogical, chivalrous business. * * * Never mind how I know-Selwyn laughed and leaned back, in- for I won't tell you! Oh, I'm not trying